To iustice, continence, and Nobillitie:
But let desert in pure election shine,
And Romaines fight for freedome in your choice.

Marcus Andronicus with the Crowne.

Princes that striue by factions and by friends,
Ambitiously for Rule and Emperie,
Know that the people of Rome for whom we stand
A speciall Partie, haue by common voice,
In election for the Romaine Empery
Chosen *Andronicus*, surnamed *Pius*:
For many good and great deserts to Rome,
A Nobler man, a brauer VVarriour,
Liues not this day within the Cittie walls.
Hee by the Senate is accited home,
From weary warres against the barbarous *Gothes*,
That with his sonnes a terrour to our foes,
Hath yoakt a Nation strong, traind vp in Armes.
Tenne yeares are spent since first he vndertooke
This cause of Rome, and chastised with armes
Our enemies pride: Fiue times he hath returnd
Bleeding to Rome, bearing his valiant sonnes,
In Coffins from the field, and at this day,
To the Monument of that *Andronicy*
Done sacrifice of expiation,
And slaine the Noblest prisoner of the *Gothes*,
And now at last laden with honours spoiles,
Returnes the good *Andronicus* to Rome,
Renowned *Titus* flourishing in Armes.
Let vs intreat by honour of his name,
VVhom worthily you would haue now succeede,
And in the Capitall and Senates Right,
VVhom you pretend to honour and adore,
That you withdraw you, and abate your strength,
Dismisse your followers, and as suters should,
Pleade your deserts in peace and humblenes.

Saturninus.

Saturninus.

How faire the Tribune speakes to ca

Bassianus.

Marcus Andronicus, so I doe affie,
In thy vprightnes and integritie,
And so I loue and honour thee and th
Thy Noble brother *Titus* and his so
And her to whom my thoughts are h
Gratious *Lauinia*, Romes rich ornam
That I will here dismisse my louing f
And to my fortunes and the peoples f
Commit my cause in ballance to be w

Saturninus.

Friends that haue beene thus forward
I thanke you all, and here dismisse you
And to the loue and fauour of my Co
Commit my selfe, my person, and the
Rome be as iust and gratious vnto me,
As I am confident and kinde to thee.
Open the gates and let me in.

Bassianus. Tribunes and me a poore

They goe vp into the S

Enter a Captaine.

Romaines make way, the good *Andro*
Patron of vertue, Romes best Champio
Successful in the battailes that he fights
VVith honour and with fortune is retu
From where he circumscribed with his
And brought to yoake the enemies of R

Sound Drums and Trumpets, and then
sonnes, and then two men bearing a Coffin
then two other sonnes, then Titus Androni
mora the Queene of Gothes and her two s